Alpha Desperation March The Mountain Goats

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#This file is the author s own work and represents their interpretation of the#
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Transcribed by Adam Goldstein and Rob Kelley
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Alpha Desperation March
by The Mountain Goats
I m coming in
Try to stop me
Push furniture in front of the door
It only gives me something to push against
In the full heat of the summer s day
You re telling me to go away
But you owe me eight thousand dollars
And I could use it
I m only getting stronger
You may have noticed
But a head full of memories propels me ever forward
And in the living room I don t see where you are
But the back door s open so you can t have gone far
And eight thousand dollars is a whole lotta money
And I could use it
Could be that it s my imagination
But I think I hear you now
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G
So come out come out wherever you are
G
Ollie ollie ollie ollie ollie oxen-freeeee

D
See I m perfectly aware of where our love stands
C
G
But the plain fact is that you owe me eight grand
If it helps to jog your memory

I lent it to you one Tuesday when we were drinking $\ensuremath{\mathbf{G}}$

На, На-На-На-На, А-һа